ATTORNEY AT LAW. J. H. JOHNSTON,

A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT Law, Findley, Oblo. Office in "Head-quarters Building," North-east of Court House Will attend promptly to all business entrusied to his exte TTGRNEY AT LAW Office over W. L. Davis & Co.'s Store, Main Street, Findlay, Ohio. [apr. 14, '71]

JACOB F. BURKET, A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Notary Public. Will attend promptional business entrasted to his care. Particular attention given to Collections, Partitioning of lands, and business in Probate Court.

OFFICE on Main Strest, in Rossmann's Block nearly opposite the Court House, May 7.

HENRY BROWN, A TTORNEY at Law. Office up Stairs, First Door South of Court House, Findley, O. Nov. 21, 1874 tf S. A. KELTNER, D. D. S.

Office-65, Main Street, above K. B. Ba-ker & Co's Shoe Store. OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DEN-tist, over Green, Davis, & Co's. All opera-tions pertaining to the profession, carefully and skillfully performed. Residence, No 28, West Hardin Street. C. E. RUHL,

8. & J. M. HUBER & CO.,

BALLARD & GALLOWAY, OFFICE-In Ewing's Block, over Ruth-rand's itardware Store, West side of Main Bireet, Findlay, Ohlo. Augus: 16 1872-1f

WM. M. DETWILER, M. D., OMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon (Main St.) Two Doors North of Huber's Drig Store, Findiaz, Ohio.
Office Hours-from 6 to 7½ A. M., 11 A. M. to 2 P. M., 8 to 9F. M.

B. CLINE & SONS. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER in Grocere's, Flour, Fish and a Genera variety in the Grocery and Provision line.—Good prices paid for Sutter, Eggs, and Country Produce generally. East side of Main St., aret door north of Golt House Block, Findlay aret door north of Golt House

HENRY E GREEN. DAVIS & GREEN, W HOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS
and Commission Merchants and Dealers
in Flour, Sait, Fish, Wooden and Willow Ware
&c. &c. Corner of Main and Sandusky Streets, W. L. DAVIS. J. W. DAVIS. M. L. DETWILER DAVIN BROS. 4 CO., W ciol.ESALE AND RETAIL GROCKES
and desiers in Flour, Provisions, Wooden
Willow and Stone Ware, Conseptionery, Fruits
Notlons and general variety, Goods at Wholenie, at Cleveland and Toledo prices. Nos. 21
nd 23, Main Street

L A. SALDWIN, ENERAL PRODUCE MERCHANTS, Deal Ories in Butter, Eggs, Lard, Feathers, Seed Oried Fruits Rosswax, Pells, Hides and Cont

CITIZEN'S BANK. CARLINS & CO., BANKERS, Sanking House in Rawson's Block, No. 66, Main Street, Finding, Ohio. Banking Hours from 9 to 12 clack, M. and from 1 to 40 clock, P. M.—A eneral banking business done. Intereston

a little thing, and chosen first. E P. 10NES, Pres. | CHAS. E. NILES, Cash. awkward fellow, with a shock of red hair, shockingly harvested, surmounting Bank of Discount, Circulation, his broad brow. The girls laugh at him, but what he doesn't know in the "Ele-

Deposit and Exchange I NTEREST paid on Savings Deposits. Good paner brught. Drafts on cities in America and Burope for sale. Here ex-E. P. JONES, ISAAC DAVIS, (HAS E. NILES, J. F. BURKET, and J. H. WILSON.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE ASSOCIATE

the UNDERSUSABLE HAVE ASS SCIATED the name of Walker & Dunn. We will occupy the office her-tofore used by E. T. Dunn, over the Hauseness Savines Bank, Main Street, Finding, O. We will a tend to all business entracted to our charge in the State and Federal Courts. We will a longify engecial attention to the examination of land Gios, and to the purchase and nation of land Gios, and to the purchase and E. H. COILCOTE, M. D.,

P TYSICIAN and Surgoon, Van Buren, of all profession calls. Feb. 13, 71-4.

Hancock Savings Bank FINDLAY, OHIO, (Incorporated by the State of Ohio.)



Authorized Capital - 200,000

OFFICERS: DIRECTORS:

Savings Department!

ing wicks, with fore-finger and thumb, and then thrust each hapless luminary, head first into the tin socket?--and we over the hill, in the valley. They are

GENERAL Banking Department Will do all business pertaining to Bankin such as buying and selling Government and all other Bonds,

Bills of Exchange all I fear, are changed. SPELL! Ah! the "Spell" that has come over that growd of young dreamers over you. Cities of America and Europe over me -will it ever, ever be dissolved? &c. &c. &c.

In "the white radiance of Eternity!" INTEREST PAID ON SPECIAL DEPOSITS A BILL for the redivision of Illinois BANKING HOURS: and southern parts of the two States, From 8 A. M. until 4 P. M. And from 7 to 8 Saturday Evenings. July 18, 1872 is soon to be introduced into the Legis-

The Findlay Teffersonian.

FINDLAY, OHIO, FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 12, 1875. VOL. 20.

LAZZARONA

AREAN CICARA

Miscellaneous.

SPELLING SCHOOL.

Have you forgotten them? When

There came one school, "the Master"-

red double sleigh, strown with an abun-

dance of straw, and tucked up like a

Christmas pie, with a half a score of

buffalo robes. There a half dozen "cut-

ters," each with it- young man and

maiden, they two and no more. And

there again, a pair of jumpers, mounting

a great outlandish looking bin, heaped

up, pressed down, and running over,

scripture measure, with small collections

of humanity, picked up en route from a

great many homes, and all as merry as

kittens in a basket of wool. And the

bright eyes, and ripe, red lips, that one

caught a glimpse of, beneath those

pinked-lined, quilted hoods, and the

silvery laughs that escaped from the

wore then-who does not remember?-

who can ever forget them?

work is that spelling!

woolen mufflers and the fur tippets they

The school-house, destined to be the

arena for the conflict, has been swept and

garnished; boughs of evergreen adorn

the smoke-stained and battered walls.

The little pellets of chewed paper have

all been swept down from the ceiling,

and two pails of water have been brought

from the spring and set on the bench in

the entry, with the immemorial tin-cup

a wise provision indeed, for warm

The "big boys" have fanned and re-

nace—the oriflamme of the battle.

The two "Masters" are there; the two

schools are there; and such a hum, and

such a moving to and fro! Will they

The oaken ferule comes down upon

the desk with emphasis. What the role

of the drum is to armies, that the "ruler"

is to this whispering, laughing young

The challenged are ranged on one side

other Back seats low front seats all

filled. Some of the fathers and grand-

fathers, who could, no doubt, upon oc-

Now for the preliminaries; the reputed

'Susan Brown!" Out comes a round-

eyed little creature, blushing like a

peony. Who'd have thought it? Such

"Moses Jones!" Out comes Moses, an

"Jane Murray!" Out trips Jane flut-

tering as a bride, and takes her place

next to the galler. Don't you hear the

whispers round the house? "Why, that's

John's sweetheart." John is the leader,

and a battle lost with Jane by his side,

would be sweeter than a victory wor

And so they go on, "calling names,"

until five or six champions stand forth

ready to do battle, and the contest fairly

Down goes one after another, as word

of four, and these again, by words of

impler pronunciation and diverse sig-

aiffeations, until only Moses and Susan

The spelling book has been exhausted,

vet there they stand. Dictionaries are

urned over-memories are rausacked

"Words of learned length and thundering

until, by and by, Moses comes down like

a tree, and Sasan flatters there still, like

a little leaf aloft, that the frost and the

Polycyllables follows pol; syllable, and

by and by Susan nesitates just a breath

or two, and twenty tongues are working

their way through the labyrinth of let-

ters in a twinkling. Little Susan sinks

into the chink left for her on the crowd-

ed seat, and there is a lull in the battle.

Then they all stand in solid phalanx

by schools and the struggle is to spell

each other down. And down they go

like leaves in winter weather, and the

victory is declared for our District, and

To n comes the hurrying and bu d

ling, the whispering and glancing, the

pairing off and the tumbling in. There

are hearts that flutter and hearts that

sele: "mittens" that are not worn se

eret hopes that are not realized, and

fond looks that are not returned. There

is a ;ingling among the bells at the door;

one after another the sleighs dash up,

receive their nestling freight and are

Our master covers the fire, and snuffs

out the candles-don't you remember

The bells ring faintly in the woods,

going. The school-house is dark and

tenantless, and we are alone with the

lature of Indiana.

Merry, care-free company! Some of

how daintly he used to pinch the smok

the school is "dismissed."

fall have forgotetn.

nentary" isn't worth knowing

best speller on each side "chooses

cupy the bench near the desk.

with fresh interest:

In the Inte Congressional delates the Democratic speakers spoke often of tithe South," and the same phrase constantly The following beautiful tribute to the cours in the Democratic newspaper old-time "spelling school" is from the It always means one thing. When we pen of B. F. Taylor, in January and are told that "the South" is suffering. June. The revival of the almost forgotthat "the South" is oppressed, that "the ten spelling contests invests the article South" is a martyr, and patiently fears its wrongs, only a certain part of the people of the Southern States is meant from all the region round about they the white population. Before the gathered into the old log school house, Democratic slave Senators spoke of "the with its huge fire place that yawned like people of the South," and attempted to the main entrance to Avernus. How ustify secession as a unanimous act of the sleigh bells -- the old-fashioned sleigh-'the people," What people? The slave bells, big in the middle of the string, and growing "small by degrees and holding class and their white dependents. In Louisiana, Mississippi, and beautifully less" toward the broad brass South Carolina, "the people" were not buckle-chimed, in every direction, long half of the population, and in all the before night—the gathering of the clans. other Southern States those who were not included in that term were a very give him a capital M, for he is entitled to large proportion of all. It is the spirit it-Master and all, bundle into one huge, shown in these phrases, with the mean-

> can not safely be trusted with the gov-Mr. Cox is an amiable man, but a ve nement partisan, and in the late debate upon the rules, smarting under the sarcasm of the Speaker that he had offered his resignation from the Committee on the Rules for dramatic effect, he exclaimed that the term was not applied to General Butler when he went into the Clerk's desk and spoke to the lazzaroni in the galleries. This is his honest feel ing. It is the feeling of his party. The colored people are lazzaroni; they are beggars, idle, shiftless, indolent, igno rant, good for nothing. They need a good master and a strong hand. However this may be in fact, this contemptyous generalization is the natural view of those who have been bred to regard a large class of human beings as cattle, and yet suppose themselves to be demo crats, or believers in the rights of man. There is nothing at once more ludicrous and revolting in history than the specta cie of the old slave aristocracy, with its Northern lackeys, sitting in the Capitol, calling itself a Democratic party, and

ing attached to them, which is one of

the reasons why the Democratic party

stretching and straining the power of the Government to extend and perpetu plenished the fire, till the old chimney fairly jars with the roaring flames, and ate human slavery. That is what Mr. the sparks fly out of the top, like a | Cox and Mr. Randall and their party associates were trying to do but yester-"freedom" and the "land of liberty" and "the home of the oppressed." And to day they wish to administer a government in which the men whom they dealt with as property, as swine, as things without rights, are their equal citizens. They struggle to show that they may be trusted. They "acquiesce," and by-gones are to be by-gones. But the cat transformed into a seeming lady of the house; the challengers on the leaped for the mouse on the floor, and to the "Democrat," as this country knows him, "the South" means a class

and the colored people are "lazzaroni" But the question of these people the most important of all before us, and its treatment will be confided to one of the two parties at the next election. It is alleged that the Republicans have failed in dealing with it, and that the Democrats should be allowed to try. But the Southern situation, whatever is is, is largely due to the Democrats, as every man knows who seeks facts and not forms And what is it that the Demperats propose to do? If the Republicans have failed, what is the Democrate policy? Of course echo answers, What? The New Hampshire Democratic Convention, the first of the year, says, 'The people of each State to regulate their own domestic affairs in their own way, subject only to the Constitution of the United States." Certainly; so say we all; and that plank, therefore, in itself foreshows no policy, inasmuch as the essential question is, What does the Constitution authorize: The Democrat ic policy is to be inferred from the character and antecedents of the party and from its leaders. These all foreshow passivity. The party would grant Jeff. of three syllables are followed by those Davis's prayer at the beginning of the rebellion and leave "the South" alone. These would mean the reduction of the colored population to a pariah class, and then the question would be whether the general intelligence and good sense of the whites could be trusted to avoid what in the changed condition of the Southern States would threaten them, an

> There is another consideration. The uling political sentiment among the whites of the Southern States is not, in the American sense, republican. The Southern orators always appealed to Greece and Rome, because the democracy of Athens rested upon slavery, and the freemen were a very inconsiderable number of the population. But American republicanism asserts individual equal rights, and demands the suffrage as their guarantee. In this sense the sentiments of the white class in those States is anti-Republican. It is a senti ment of easte. It calls itself democratie, as when it openly maintained slavery; but should it gain power in the Southern States, they would be a unit of hostility to the American principle of equal rights And this hostility would only be confirmed were the national government in Democratic hands. In the worst sense, therefore, a Demogratic restoration would be a reaction. It could not has ten the settlement of questions that cannot be evaded, and which are immi nent. If the negro, as an equal citizen, in states where he is half the population. suggests the important question of the situation, ought the answer to be intrusted to his friends or to his enemies It is not a conclusive reason for taking it from his friends that they have made mistakes, unless it can be shown-and it cannot be-that those mistakes must

ed.-Harper's Weekly. A VERY nice kind of a surprise party was recently held in Upper St. Clair, Pennsylvania. The good people of the them are sorrowing, some are dead, and | village made an unexpected descent upon the forge of one G. B. Scott, a blacksmith, who had plied his vocation to their satisfaction for twenty five years, | Columbus, and "cinerftious" is what and presented him with a new anvil and his wife with a purse full of money. The anvil was placed in position at once, and Scott turned out two new horsesloes in and Indiana, by uniting the northern five and a half minutes. Mrs. Scott improvised an entertainment of a substan- boxes go along the street, and I hate to tial order, and some pleasant speeches were made across the table.

ANDREW JACKSON.

Men. Justic Bonton Fromont to N. Y. Ledger, General Jackson was tall and thin, and ften suffering, but not even a child ould mistake the strong, self centered, tendy nature that marked his thin, resplute face. The very qualities in the which tried Mr. Randolph made me a favorite with the President; and he liked my father to bring me with him on the nany occasions when they consulted to gether. He liked to have me near him where his hand could rest on my head, and smooth my curls, as my father had een it years before, smoothing and dryng the fleece of a sheep-a sheep which he had had brought in to please a child who cried because its pet was out in the It was when regiments were forming or the war of 1812, and General Jack-

in has his many enemies who objected to his having command of one. After the way of that time, he had fought many duels, chiefly for his friend-alliances offensive and defensive were then thought as right and necessary between adividuals as among nations, Going one rainy night to show Genera acksen an address he had written in egard to this regiment, my father found

this dreaded duelist with a little boy

and a sheep between his knees, dividing his caresses between the two. The 8th of January ended the discu ons of his litness, but not the harassnents given him by old enemies. Among ares he had to bear was the having charged to his private account all the xpense of bringing home that same regiment, without waiting consent to his equest to move them from New Orleans fore the coming hot weather caused illness. This, with other such causes, nearly swamped Gen. Jackson's private

My father laid a position of influence ven then in Washington, and used it so ecessfully that this outlay was authored, and so lifted from General Jackson.

"At the very hour I was at the War bepartment," (I have heard my father tell,) "at eight o'clock, when I was sending off this notification of release from lebt, my brother was carried in a blanket through the streets of Nashville, wounded in the leg by General Jackson, and that not for his own, but for a friend's quarrel. I terminated his business for him, and sent him a challeng He refused to accept it from me, and declared he would not fight me. Then I notified him to go armed, for I would attack him wherever I met him." Which was done; and a Montague and Capulet business they made of it; for it spread to the friends of each, and one result was that my father's party followed that of General Jackson into the chief inn of the place, and in the firing that followed ome balls penetrated into an inner parlor where some peaceful travelers were One of them, a lady, told me many years after, that the names of Jackson and Benton were a horror to her, for she had been made ill by the fight. Her child, then two years old, brought about a different feeling, however, and when we married, and my father became known to her in his perfectly lovable, domestic

One day the President could not see my father at the White House, because the surgeons were just extracting the ball from an old wound," and later my father was told that it was the ball he had put in his old friend's arm,

General Jackson wished to make my father Minister to France, but neither that nor any Cabinet position, nor indeed any evidence of personal favor did he think it right to accept. To sustain the party and the administration was another thing, and that he did it-magnificently and unselfishly-the country

But my uncle would not see this diference, and in his resentment against y father for even acting with General Jackson politically, he ceased to speak to my father. Nor did he relent; but e bequeathed to my father his large estate in Louisiana. This my father would not accept. It touched him very much, ut he would not take money where love had been withheld.

"When the old king lay a dying," and from the pain and inconvenience of his disease-dropsy-could not easily turn imself, he had the portrait of his placed at the foot of his bed.

"I have tried to be a Christian," he would say, "and I know I do fully forgive all my enemies, as I hope forgiveness. But I cannot forgive those who killed my Rachel with ther slanders." I have an admirable portrait of Gen. Jackson, taken before the Presidency had weighed upon him, or the loss of his Rachel chilled and saddened him, It only needs the helmet and mailedcoat to be a type of the heroic, crusading knight; but, as I knew him, thick, white locks made the helmet, and the once iron hand was all gentleness.

VAN PELT, the reformed saloonist, the joined the last winter's crusade against whicky, was fined, a few days nce, \$20, and thirty days in the workouse, for disturbing a religious meeting. The dog has returned to its vomit, and he hog that was washed to its wallowing in the mire. Self interest was at the battom of Van Pelt's reform, and there sine or true reform by a drunkard unless his inducement is higher than mere dollars and cents, or personal popularity. The pledge of abstinence from drink must be between man and his Maker, not between man and his fellow-men, if it would stand. - Cleveland Herald.

Mrs. FREMONT, in one of her papers of distinguished people she has known,' pays a tribute to the memory of Kit Carson. He was no savage rake or rufflan. His domestie life was as regular and blameless as that of any deacon in New England. Even in his resentments he was as sincere and steady as clockwork. He once said to M.s. Freemont, speaking of a man who had treated him unhandsomely: "If ever I get the chance I will do him an honest injury."

Mr. W. S. FURAY, of the Cincinnati Gazette, was one of three men last up at the Naughton Hall spelling match in floored him.

"I HATE anything that occupies more space than it is worth," says William Hazlitt: "I hate to see a load of bandsee a parcel of big words without anything in them."

AN EFFECTIVE WEAPON.

WINTER IN FLORIDA. -The Rev. Dr. C. A. Trimble, of this city, now at Green Cove Springs, Florida, writes to a friend under date of F-bruary 8, as follows: "The first amouncement by telegraph of your cold such reminded us of our friends in the North and West, and aroused our sympathies for them. At that time the weather here was unusually mild, and yet we fairly shivered over the daily announcements of temperature in Ohio, from 10 degrees above to 20 degrees below zero. We felt that such intense cold would bring great suffering to many, and our escaps from it was a ause of thankfulness. "And yet it so happened that our murnurs and complaints of the weather became, in a very few days, as loud as yours. It was not cold, but for nearly three weeks Old Sol scarcely deigned to show his face, and clouds, fogs, mists and rain threw a mantle of gloom and discontent over all of us, and especially over the invalids and the first visitors to Florida. Only once did the mercury fall below 50 degrees, yet the absence of the sun for so long a period seemed to change the character of the climate, which is almost perpetual sunshine, and for a time there was general demoralization and disgust. "A week ago last night-just a month oo late-our winter came. Twice during the week, the mercury fell to 33 degrees and once to 32 degrees, making ice, but our ice houses were not filled. The omato vines and the banana trees were slightly nipped, but other fruits and vegetables escaped without injury. The rose and yellow jassamine on our lot looked sad and out of place for a day or two, but have recovered their brightness and

f March, 1875, will long be remembered the jury which found that indictment? for severe and wide spread storms of Where is John Causton, the magistrate snow and rains in the section of the who inspired the prosecution? He is Middle States and those touching the pilloried forever in a few lines of Wesgreat Lakes. While we are baried up ley's biography, and escapes oblivion in the snow storm which prevailed for only because the unsulfied and veneraseveral days and extended over the State ted name of the man whom he thought and in Michigan, India; a, Illinois and he had crushed makes it impossible for Wisconsin, the streams tributary to the him to escape from infamy. Mississippi, running back into 'Tennessee THE SULTAN AND SATAN. -There is and Kentucky, are overflowed by heavy rains and melting snow. Distress is rean Eastern story of a Sultan who overslept himself so as not to awaken at the ported in many places, particularly from hour of prayer. So the devil came and the region of the swolen streams, the rise waked him, and told him to get up and which probably havebeen more sudden pray. "Who are you?" said the Sultan. and more disastrous than those known "Oh, no matter," replied the other, "my for many years, not excepting the great floods of the spring of 1867. The poract is good, is it not? No matter who does the good action, so long as it is tions of the Chattanooga submerged, the Union Depot and the business portions good," "Yes, "replied the Sultan, " but of Market street, must have required a I think you are Satan. I know your face; you have some bad motive," "But rise in the Tennessee of nearly 40 feet. and our recollection is that even that says the other," I am not so bad as I am height of water would not reach the painted. You see I have left off my horns and tail. I am a pretty good fellow after Railroad track at the base of Lookout Mountain, reported as swept away. According to this, the old fortifications. Fort Negley, and others further out in the valley, must have been submerged nearly over the old breastworks. Along the valley of the Tennessee the damage will be so great that it is not surprising if actual suffering eusue. From the snow

A ROMAN DRIVE.-Ann Brewster writes from Rome to the Philadelphia Bulletin of the Pineio drive as tollows: "You remember it, don't you? First we go in front of the band piazza, then around the long northern and eastern sweep overhanging the Villa Borghese, whence now you see the Borghese trees just budding, and the delicious cypresses and pines of the Villa Ludovisi and Monte Mario in the distance. We pass the old Dominicans' water-clock and little lake, with its swans; go up the hill to the path by the Villa Medici grounds, and out on the Casino piazza, with its superb burst of Rome at your feet-the Pantheon, dome and St. Peter's, and the Castle of St. Angelo; the numberless domes and | the United States for the full amount of spires; the Paoline fountain; Pamphily Doria pines, and the dense mass of verdure of the Vantican garden; the whole range of the dorso gianicolense. Yes, that is the view, which seen, especially at sunset, makes you feel at peace with all the mysterious wrongs and griefs of this life. Sad, sick or sorry, there is the one spot on earth that can sooth you. 1 ometimes think I should like to be there alone on a sweet sunset when the dear Master calls me to leave this beautiful earth. Then the Sunday carriage procession, you remember, winds around the center obelisk, and you return as you came, back by the eastern and northern

storm but little trouble has been exper-

ienced, except from detention to travel.

Toledo Commercial.

"Our hotels here have not yet filled up

and I fear the season will prove a bad

one for the proprietors,"-Ohio State

STORMY MARCH, 1875.-The opening

paths that overlang the Borghese "Died Suddenly of Heart Disease" How common is the announcement, Thousands are suddenly swept into eternity by this fatal malady. This disease generally has its origin in impure blood tilled with irritating, poisonous materials. which, circulating through the heart, irritates its delicate tissues. Though the irritation may at first be only slight producing a little palpitation or irregular action, or dull, heavy, or sharp darting pains, yet by-and-by the disease becomes firmly seated, and inflammation. or hypertrophy, or thickening of the lining membrane or of the valves, is produced. How wise to give early attention to a case of this kind. Unnatural throbbing or pain in the region of the heart should admonish one that all is not right, and if you would preserve it from further disease, you must help it to beat rightly by the use of such a remedy as will emove the cause of the trouble. Use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery before the disease has become too seated, and it will, by its great blood purimedicinal properties which act specifically upon the tissues of the heart, bring-

first-class Druggists. HEART DISEASE CURED. ROCKPORT, Spencer Co., Ind., February 1, 1874. DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y. About two years ago I was amicted with a disease of the heart, which at times created a pressure around it, almost causing suffocation. I saw an advertisement of your Golden Medical Discovery, recommending the same as a cure for disease of the heart. I then bought half a dozen bottles of it, and after using three bottles I was entirely relieved and am now enjoying good

health. Gratefully yours, VITUS KILLIAN.

The telegraph gave only a glance at one part of Tracy's speech which conains interesting information as to other charges of incontinence against clergymen. He says: It is the common method of warfare. There is no accusation to which a clergyman is so much exposed; and if he has an enemy that desires to do him a deadly injury, there is no point from which he can strike with uch deadly effect as the charge of infidelity in his marital rights. That charge, whether there is guilt or not, is almost sufficient to blast the usefulness of any clergyman, however respected and however beloved. But Mr. Beecher is not the first eminent clergyman that has been called upon to face such a persecution as this. It was by means of such an accusation that the enemies of St. Anthanasius sought to destroy the great champion of the orthodox faith. It was by such means that the name of St. Francis de Sales was kept under a cloud for four years, during which he maintained the same silence for which my client is so sharply criticised. It was upon such a charge that the ruin of the illustrious Fenelon, Archibishop of Cambray, was attempted. It was under such an imputation that the "judicious Hooker," one of the brightest lights in the English Church, remained "dumb as the dead," though innocent as a babe, for six years of bitter anguish. It was such a charge, spread broadcast over England, that John Wesley, the man who, of all Protestants, most nearly approached to the spirit and labor of the Apostle Paul, suffered to pass without any public reply for twenty years. And, by a yet more remarkable coincidence, t was by means of an insinuation that he had made improper advances that a persecution was kindled against him in Georgia, which resulted in driving him out of this country under the ban of an

indictment. Who envies the memory of waiting for something new. So when I was told that you could not possibly recover. I crdered what I knew you would wish me to wear beforehand; and now

all. I was an angel once, and still I keep some of my original goodness." "That's all very well," replied the sagacious and prudent Caliph, but you are the tempter; that's your business and I wish to know why you want me to get up and pray. "Well," said the devil, with a flourish of impatience, "if you had slept and forgotien your prayers, you would have been sorry for it afterward, and penitent, but if you go on, as now, and do not neglect a single prayer for ten years, you will be so satisfied with yourself that it will be worse for you than if you had missed one sometimes and repented of it. God loves your fault mixed with penitence more than your virtue seasoned

with pride." IMPORTANT LEGAL DECISION,-In the United States District Court, at Philadelphia, on Saturday, Judge Cadawalder, in the case of the United States vs. Samuel M. Zulich, which was sent up on the defendent's official bond of \$100,000. the Government alleging a deficit of nearly \$222,000 in his accounts, charged the jury, telling them that as a matter of law they should render a verdict for the bond. The jury returned a sealed verdict for the Gavernment for \$11. The Judge said the verdict would not stand, that the jury had wasted the pub-

lic time, and had dealt with this case in a most unbusiness-like manner; that he had assumed the responsibility of instructing them as a matter of law what the verdict should have been, and it was their duty to have found according to the charge, and then, if he had committed an error, the Supreme Court could

WERPING OVER THE TOMB OF CLAY. When Alf. Burnett was in the bright Lexington of Kentucky the other day, in passing on the back streets he observed white-haired old man standing with read uncovered on a pair of hay scales. The man was muttering something to himself, and occasionally he would wipe away a tear. Alf. was curious to know what ailed the old man. So he said 'What's the matter, uncle?"

"Hush," said the old man, with an dmonitory wave of the hand, "tread li'ly. This is er grave of er greatest man in er [hie] whole world!" "I took it to be hav-seales." "But whose grave is it?"

"T's the grave of old [hic] Hen'y Clay, Alas! he's gone, gone!" Alf. left him leaning acress the wooden box that contains the weighing apparatus, weeping bitterly, as he supposed over the tomb of Clay.

ployed in banks as to what they would have done if they had been in the place of the Milford cashier, reminds a Lowell eashier of the message from a landlord in Ireland to his agent: "Tell the tenimidate me in the least." IF General Sheridan did take five Con-

servatives out of the Louisiana Legistaing about a healthy action. Sold by all ture, Congress proposes to make it all right by giving a reseat for them. THE best way to enjoy things is to

ase them and thus get the worth of our money out of them. There is no sense in gorgeous parlors kept in darkness. ONE thousand bills were stolen from rural New York physician a few days ago. This theft will assuredly carry

with it its own punishment. "HERE's another doughmestic difficulty," said a woman, as she found her

bread heavy.

RAILWAY UNGER THE SEA. For many years European people have talked freely of some way of getting selves and their freights from the Continent to England and back again without the delay and discomfort of that horrible two hours passage from Calais to Dover. Swinging cabins have been proposed-tried, if we are not mistaken -to relieve passengers of the prostrating nausea that they feel there, if nowhere else. Immense steamers were plantedwe believe their building commencedwhich should ferry over railway trains without change of load. One intellectual idiot spent much money in perfecting plans for a bridge to be erected on mense piers resting on the ocean bedrock, and, finally, the wild chimera (as we then called it) of a submarine tunnel was projected. But the world has advanced since then, and the chimera has assumed a realistic

through the Hoosac range, we have run the sea through the Isthmus of Suez; we have stretched a telegraph round the world; and, finally, we begin to imagine, why shouldn't we tunnel the British channel? It is only twenty-five miles of And so work in the first stages has comsenced quietly, but understandingly, Eminent geologists are making explorations to discover whether the rock strata are of a character to sustain the weight of the water above, without too much masonry. Upon that rests the whole question. If, as believed, it proves that the gray chalk which forms the

channel bed is in sufficient thickness to

appearance. We have forced a hole

encase the tunnel in its waterproof armor, the scheme has no insuperable mechanical obstacle. The expense is then the only question, and it is believed that that can be readily provided for. A PROVIDENT WIFE. - In New Zealand there is a great dearth of respectable dress making hands, apropos of which the New Zealand Herald tells the following amusing story: "It seems that a well-to-do settler, near Auckland was lately attacked by an illness which his medical attendant declared must terminate fatally, so severe were the symptoms. After lying in an apparently hopeless state for some days, he suddenly took a turn for the better, and, thanks to a strong constitution, made a rapid recovery. Not long after he had returned to business he was much startled, on opening an account presented at his office, to find himself charged with a full set of widow's weeds, of elaborately complete description. A domestic explanation naturally followed, and his wife reminded him that he had always made it a special desire that the fact of their having emigrated to a colony should never prevent her dressing as a lady. "And the dress makers here you know," she added, 'have matters so entirely in their own hands that they generally keep you

the things have only just come home.' The bill was promptly settled. which has been given by the fishermen of Idaho to a new variety of the piscatorial tribe said to be indigenous only to Payette Lake in that territory, This lake is fed and drained by the north fork of the river of the same name, and forms one of a cluster of four similar bodies of water; it is forty-two miles in length, and averages about three in width. The red fish takes its name from its color, which is vermillion, with the exception of the head and fins, which are dark green. Its habits are like the salmon, its size about twenty inches, and its weight between three and five pounds. When fresh, or properly cured it is estimated one of the most choice delicacies; while dried it is preferable to herring or codfish. As the species is unknown to British and American fishermen, it is believed to be indienous only to Idaho and Lake Payette, and efforts are being made to stock the small lakes of California, Oregon, and Nevada with it, which is believed can be made practically successful, since the only apparent requisites to its propagation are pure cold water and a gravelly stream for its spawn.

FEMALE SMUGGLERS. - The fam Mary Ann Boker, the rich man's daughter, who years ago married her coachman, John Dean, is one of the lady custom-house examiners. Some time ago a passenger of a French ship was suspected of having a quantity of diamonds to get through, and on the dock she was told she must be examined. The girl protested. It was no use. So, turning to her fellow passengers she bade them a tender adicu. The warm embraces she bestowed on one lady was touching; she kissed her, not once but twice, and with each kiss she gave into her friend's keeping a solitaire worth \$3,000. Then she went off with a whole mouthful, which she would have swallowed like so many pills rather than disgorge. As she afterwards explained, those awful big stones impeded her utterance and she intended giving the Custom House people a piece of her mind. And thus she was enabled to do so, thanks to her own ingenuity and the size of her friend's mouth.

SCHOOL INSPECTOR to urehin-"Now, Johnny, how many can you count?" Johnny-"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten." Inspector - 'Good, Johnny, go on. Johnny (after a moment's thought)-Jack, queen,

A GENUINE HERO. - The foreman of a New York engine company tried to help out of the ruins a young man crushed and half buried in St. Andrew's church. But he said, "Never mind me. Get the ying and wonderful regulating proper- ants that no threats to shoot you will old lady out. I'll wait." But the old it out. He found that the water had been lady was dead; and this line fellow-Patrick Lavelle, aged twenty-five-if he lives will be a cripple.

SOLITUDE AND SOCIETY.-It is easy, Englishmen is coming over to this counin the world, to live after the world's | try on a grand buffalo hunt. opinion; it is easy in solitude to live af-The 'orn of the 'unter is 'eard on the 'ill. ter your own; but the great man is he who, in the midst of the crowd, keeps with perfect sweetness the independence day in the East, that if John Morrissy should give Harvard or Yale College of solitude. - Emerson. \$250,000, the Lord would commence an

VALUE OF TIME. - As nothing truly valuable can be attained without industry without a deep sense of the value of

A statistican estimates that courtships average three tons of coal each.

JEFFERSONIAN Steam Printing Office.

Medium and Gordon (latest improved) Presses, run by steam, under the supervision of an ex-periesced and eareful foreman, and together with our low rents added to the fact that we use steam power, gives me.

Fine Job Work a Specialty.

CIVIL RICHTS. Sunday Reading. A little affair occurred in our town do

No. 44.

ng our recent filness, to which we must

ven now, refer. It appears that sever-

al white and colored gentlemen were en-

gaged in a little gambling affair at the

barber shop of a gentleman of color.

The white men were mostly Democrats,

and generally of that class of Democrats

who recently left the Republican party

for fear their chidren would be compell-

ed to go to school with "niggers," under

the Civil Rights Bill. It was late at

night. The wife of one of the white men

came to the door with a club. The con-

sternation among those gamblers was

something like that described by Byron,

when writing about the battle of Water-

loo. Part of them got out, and two

darkies took down separate alleys until

known as "Jackass Alley," when one

turned to the right and one to the left

until they met. Each thought the oth-

was the infuriated woman with the

dreadful club. Their eyes and teeth al-

turned, and one, in his terror, lit over

the fence and rushed into an empty

We omit names, for the present; but

chicken-coop, where he lay trembling

as one of the parties concerned will prob-

ably be a candidate on the Democratic

ticket next fall, and will have much to

say about the terrible Civil Rights Bill.

we have sent a rough sketch of the

whole affair to the celebrated Thomas

Nast, to have him get up a caricature for

the next campaign. There is fun ahead,

BEN. WADE FOR GOVERNOR.-In cast

ing about for a Gubernatorial candidate

the leading Republicans of Ohio seem to

be settling down on old Ben. Wade

Think he would give old Foghorn Bill

had in his life. They are both old "codg-

ers," Allen being seventy-two or seven-

ty-three, and Wade being turned sixty-

eight; and both are as lively as a pair of

kittens, and sound in wind (especially

Allen), and limb (especially Wade.) Both

of them stumped Ohio in 1840. Wade

for Harrison and Allen for Van Buren.

Old Ben is powerful on the "rugged is-

sues," and there is "no nonsense" about

him. It is doubtful if the Buckeye Re-

publicans can "tumble" on a better can-

cans, Free-Soilers, or Unionists in Ohio.

and "Cheesedom," as the Western Re

serve counties are called, is good for 25,-

000 majority for old Ben against the

pondent. The other evening a reporter

for the Gaulious was going home late at

night in the midst of most horrible

weather, when he overtook a drunker

man trying to climb the Rue de Rome.

He was followed by a monerel cur, who

kept at his heels and seemed to stagger

like his master. The drunken man stop-

ped, and the dog began to bite at his

legs. "Let me alone, will you!" cried the

drunkard. "I am going on, after a rest."

trowsers. The reporter stopped to see the

end of this curious scene. "There,

there!" cried the man at length, "I'm

going on. You will tear the breeches off

again stopped, and the same scene

occurred, the dog growling and snapping

until his master began to go forward.

The reporter went a mile out of his way

to see this intelligent dog take his mas-

ter home, and saw him wag his tail with

evident satisfaction as the drunkard reel-

CURIOUS CUSTOMS. - In Wendish

Prussia, there are villages where certain

old customs are still observed on the

should happen to have been a bee-keeper

one of the family goes to the hive, and

striking the comb, exclaims: "Bees,

arise your master is dead," A similar cus

tom prevailed, and possibly still prevails,

in parts of England, and furnishes the

idea for an interesting poem by Tenny-

son entitled "Telling the Bees." The

English custom was based on the suppo-

sition that unless the bees were told of

any death occurring in the family they

would quit the premises, and the manner

in which the information was conveyed

was by placing a black cloth over the

hive, In the Prussian villages already

morning of the funeral of a farmer, for

alluded to, it is the custom on the

the men to proceed to the cattle sheds.

and after causing the cattle to get

upon their feet, place a cheese before

them, and solemnly announce to them

that the body is about to be taken away.

VICE PRESIDENT WILSON has kept an

autograph album in which he has ob-

tained the signatures of all with whom he

has sat in the Senate, accompanied by the

dates of their birth, and the number is

now two hundred and sixty, embracing

many of the greatest and some of the

worst of the public men in this eventful

tiful day stood watching a man with a

monkey, a cart came along with a broth

of a boy, who was driving a stout little

donkey. To my wife then I spoke, by

way of a joke, "There's a relation of

yours in that carriage." To which she

replied, when the donkey she spied, "Ah

A citizen of Providence, failing last

week to get his usual supply of water,

concluded that the pipe was frozen, and

spent nearly a day in endeavors to thaw

It is said that sometime during the

present year a party of one hundred

THE belief is becoming stronger every

SELF. - Say nothing respecting your-

self either good, bad, or indifferent-

nothing good, for that is vanity: noth-

ing bad, for that is affectation; nothing

entire new account with him.

indifferent, for that is silly.

'Ist 'Ush 'Ark-

shut off for the non-payment of tax

yes! a relation by marriage."

ed over his threshhold.

me." He started, and the dog trotted at intimate personal relation to God

But the dog continued to tug at his

Bourbon Foghorn.-Chicago Tribune,

-Jackson Standard.

SATURDAY EVENING.

The week is past, the Sabbath dawn comes on Rest-rest in peace-thy toil is done; And, standing as thou standest, on the brink Of a new scene of being, calmly think Of what is gone, is now! and soon shall be As one that trembles in eternity. For such as this now closing week is past, So much advancing time will close my las Such as to-morrow shall the awful light Of the eternal morning hail my sigh

Spirit of good! on this week's verge I stand. Tracing the guiding influence of thy hand; That hand which leads me gently, calmly still Up life's dark, stony, stormy thorny hill Thou, thou, in every storm hast sheltered mo Beneath the wing of thy benignity; A thousand graves my footsteps circumvent, And I exist—thy mercy's monument; A thousand writhe upon the bed of pain, I live, and pleasure flows through every vein Want o'er a thousand wretches waves he

they reached that classical locality I circled by ten thousand mercies stand. How can I praise thee, Father? how express My debt of reverence and thankfulness? A debt that no intelligence can count, While every moment swells the vast amount For a week's duties thou hast given me most lighted that dark alley. Each And brought me to its peaceful close a

And here my grateful bosom fain would rise

And here my graceful to thy glorious praise,

— Bulicer. Cerrit Smith at Prayer.

Dr. Goertnes gives the Evangelist some reminiscences of a visit to Gerrit Smith. and among them this description of the scene in his household at evening prayer: Seating himself at the table, he rang a bell, which was immediately followed by the gathering of the entire household; when, laying his hand upon the Bible, he said, "Let us begin by reading the twenty-third Psalm," which, without opening the book, he recited in a voice always solemn and impressive, which made the devout and confident expressions of the psalmist touchingly beautiful. He then Allen a little the dustiest race he ever said, "I love to retire with different portions of God's word on my mind, Let us read a portion of the fifth chapter of Matthew," and he repeated the first sixteen verses of Christ's Sermon on the Mount; and whoever heard Gerrit Smith speak or read, will be able to appreciate the impression made by his recitation of the Beatitudes. "And now,"said he, "we will read one of the evangelical prophecies;" and the manner in which he cave utterance to the fulfilled prophecy contained in the fifty-third chapter of Isalah, hold on the confidence and affection of old men who are or have been Republivoice, his perfect accent; open to that chapter and read it, or imagine that you His own county of Ashtabula would hear him reading, his voice tremulous start him with at least 4,000 majority with emotion, "He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with his stripes we are healed," &c., and you will have a slight impression of the effect produced on my mind and heart. He read a hymn, curious dog story, says a Paris corresthe family joined in the singing, after

which he knelt in prayer. His prayer

was a wonderful unfolding of the inner

man before the heart searching God. He

seemed to feel himself in the presence of

the Infinite and holding converse with a

loving Father. His language was rever-

ential and child-like, his adoration and

praise were exulting; his thanksgiving

and supplication were all so humbly, and

yet so confldingly expressed, that when

I rose from my knees, I felt that what-

ever might be Gerrit Smith's technical

and peculiar views on some speculative

points of doctrine or practice, he was

orthodox at heart, and sustained a most

his heels. After a few yards the drunkard | through Christ. KERP Busy.-God hath given every man work enough to do, that there shall be no idleness: and yet bath so ordered the world that there shall be space for devotion. He that hath the least business in the world is called upon to spend more time in the dressing of his soul; and he that hath the most affairs may so order them that they shall be a service to God, while at certain periods they are blessed with prayers, and actions of redeath of the head of a family. If the man | ligion, and all day long are hallowed with a holy intention. However, so long as idleness is shut out from our lives, all the sins of wanton softness and effeminancy are prevented, and there is but little room left for temptation; and therefore, to a busy man temptation is faint to climb up together with his business, and sins creep upon him only by accicients and occasions; whereas to an idle person they come in a full body and with open violence, and the impudence of a restless importunity.

> BAD LANGUAGE,-There is as much connection between the words and the thoughts as there is between the thoughts and actions. The latter is only the expression of the former, but they have a power to re-act upon the soul and leave the stain of corruption there. A young man who allows himself to use one vulgar or profane word, has not only shown that there is a foul spot upon his mind, but by the appearance of that one word he extends that spot and inflames it till indulgence will pollute and ruin the soul. Be as careful of your words as of your thoughts. If you can control them so that no bad words are pronounced by it, you will soon be able to control the mind and save it from corruption. You extinguish the fire by smothering

it or preventing bad thoughts from bursting into language. Never utter a word anywhere which you are ashamed to speak in the presence of the most refined female or the most religious man.

MIXING WITH STRANGERS.-The fact of mixing with people, who have new ideas and new methods of thought, is very salutary. Always to see the same people, to do the same thing, feel the same way, produces a stagnant condition of the mind and heart that is very distressing to behold. There are thousands of individuals who might be greatly benefitted by getting away from home, if only for a short time, to mix with strangers, and be touched with the magnetism of the great world as it courses in its accustomed rounds. And there are mental and moral invalids who need the same change, to get their minds and hearts enlarged, and let in a little more of the lights of life. Outside influences are very valuable by healthful influences in early youth, so that they can avoid the snares and pitfalls into which those that go blindly often falt.

DISPUTES. - It is an excellent rule to be observed in all disputes, that men should give soft words and hard arguments; that they should not so much strive to vex as to convince an opponent.